

Yum Yum

INTRODUCTION

SHE GROWS WITHIN THE NECROTIC FIELDS OF THE ECOSIDE. AMONG THE DECOMPOSING BODIES OF VILE SINNERS WHO SLOWLY FEETER YET DO NOT DIE. LIVING EVERY MOMENT OF INDISCRIABLE AGONY AS THEIR VERY GUTS ROT AWAY FROM WITHIN. FROM THIS HORRIFIC SHADOW REALM, SHE DERIVES THE NUTRIENTS SHE NEEDS TO INFUSE HERSELF WITH A DARK LIFE. HER UNYIELDING BEAUTY RADIATES LIKE A COMET IN THE COLDNES OF SPACE. AND YET IT IS A STARK CONTRAST TO WHAT LIES WITHIN. EVERYTHING ABOUT HER IS INVITING. AND YET SHE IS DEATH PERSONIFIED. HER INTOXICATING SMELL STIMULATES THE FONDEST MEMORIES OF FORGOTTEN YOUTH. YET CAUSES ONE TO AGE RAPIDLY AND DIE. ONE TOUCH OF HER LUMINESCENT SKIN CAUSES THE BODY TO SEIZE WITH A DEADLY VENOM AS IT RACES ITS WAY TO THE HEART. AND WHEN PULLED FROM THE GROUND, SHE RELEASES SPORES THAT INFECT THE AIR FOR MILES AROUND. CAUSING HER VICTIMS TO CHOKE. UNABLE TO BREATHE.

HER ETERNAL ROOTS STEM ACROSS TIME AND SPACE. REACHING EVEN INTO THE MORTAL REALM. IT IS HERE THAT SHE FEEDS ON THE CORRUPT DESIRES OF MAN THAT PERMEATE THE AIR AND EARTH. CAUSING HER TO FLOURISH. MANY BECOME INSATIABLY HUNGRY FOR THE WANTON TEMPTATIONS OF THE WORLD. WITH AN UNQUENCHABLE THIRST FOR SELF-GRAIFYING AND VILE PURSUITS. THESE LOST SOULS STUMBLE FROM MOMENT TO MOMENT. LOST IN A HAZE AND ACTIVELY DESTROYING OTHERS IN THE PROCESS. ABUSERS OF POWER. HARBINGERS OF GREAT GREED. DOWN TO THE LOWLY JUNKIE OR SEXUAL PREDATOR. THOSE WHO BECOME LOST IN THEIR ADDICTIONS FEEL THEIR SOUL WITHIN BEGIN TO WITHER. WILT. AND EVENTUALLY DIE.

AS A PERSON FINALLY RELINQUISHES THEIR LAST BREATH AND MOVES ON INTO THE GREAT BEYOND. THEY WILL FINALLY FACE HER AS THEIR EYES REST UPON THIS CREATURE. WHO HAS BEEN FEEDING ON THEIR DESIRES FOR THEIR ENTIRE LIFE. IF THEY WERE STRONG OF HEART AND SOUL. AND AVOIDED SICK PERVERSIONS. THEY WILL SEE ONLY A WILTED. HUNCHED-OVER PLANT WHOSE PETALS HAVE BLACKENED AND FALLEN OFF. HOWEVER, IF THESE INDIVIDUALS SUCCEMBED TO THEIR DARK DESIRES THROUGHOUT LIFE. THEN SHE WILL APPEAR AS A BEAUTIFUL. RADIANT GODDESS. GLOWING WITH VIBRANT LIFE AND IMPOSSIBLE TO RESIST. AS THEY APPROACH HER IN ALL HER MAGNIFICENT GLORY. LOOKING INTO HER CAPTIVATING EYES. THEIR LONGING WILL QUICKLY TURN TO HORROR AS HER ENTIRE HEAD SPLITS OPEN INTO A GIANT MAW. BITING INTO THEM AS SHE BEGINS TO FEED.

HER NAME. WHICH SOMETIMES CAN BE HEARD IN GHOSTLY WHISPERS FLOATING ON THE WIND IN THE DEEPEST DARKEST WOODS OF OUR WORLD. IS... **YUM YUM BEDLAM!**

Yum Yum

BEDLAM

ALBUM RECORDING CREDITS

Mastered by Jim Kissing • Design and Art Layout by Tom Wood
—THE PLAYERS—

Insane Clown Posse, Srijaket, Brandon Benson, Kuma, Mike P Devereaux, Shaggy the Airhead, Roadside Ghost, Vinnie Dombroski from Sponge, Courtney DeSmet, Jumpsteady, Razor Ray, Ant 6, The Lady Tigra from L'Trimm, Daniel Moors, Blazray Roze, Laney Chantal, Rudie Mazzeo, and J-Webb

1. INTRO

Music by Devereaux. Written and Produced by Insane Clown Posse
Vocals by Lane Chantal and The Lady Tigra from L'Trimm
Mixed at Ice Cream Studios in LA by JCP and Daniel Moors

2. HERE COMES THE CARNIVAL

Music by Kuma. Written and Produced by Insane Clown Posse and Srijaket
Vocals by Lane Chantal and The Lady Tigra from L'Trimm
Mixed at The Cabin in the Woods Studio in Detroit by JCP and Srijaket

3. WRETCHED

Music by Devereaux. Written and Produced by Insane Clown Posse
Vocals by Insane Clown Posse
Mixed at The Cabin in the Woods Studio in Detroit by JCP, Srijaket, & Brandon Benson

4. CLOWN DRIPPIN'

Music by Shaggy the Airhead. Written and Produced by Insane Clown Posse
Vocals by Insane Clown Posse
Mixed at The Cabin in the Woods Studio in Detroit by JCP, Srijaket, & Brandon Benson

5. GANGSTA CODE

Music by Mike P. Written and Produced by Insane Clown Posse
Vocals by Insane Clown Posse
Mixed at The Cabin in the Woods Studio in Detroit by JCP, Srijaket, & Brandon Benson

6. QUEENS

Music by Shaggy the Airhead and Devereaux. Written and Produced by Insane Clown Posse
Vocals by Insane Clown Posse
Mixed at The Cabin in the Woods Studio in Detroit by JCP, Srijaket, & Brandon Benson

7. PANIC ATTACK!!!

Music by Mike P. Written and Produced by Insane Clown Posse
Vocals by Insane Clown Posse. Additional Vocals by Courtney DeSmet
Mixed at The Cabin in the Woods Studio in Detroit by JCP, Srijaket, & Brandon Benson

8. FUCK REGRET

Music by Shaggy the Airhead. Written and Produced by Insane Clown Posse
Vocals by Insane Clown Posse
Mixed at The Cabin in the Woods Studio in Detroit by JCP, Srijaket, & Brandon Benson

9. INSOMNIA

Music by Shaggy the Airhead. Written and Produced by Insane Clown Posse
Vocals by Insane Clown Posse
Mixed at The Cabin in the Woods Studio in Detroit by JCP, Srijaket, & Brandon Benson

10. HEART & SOUL (Featuring Vinnie Dombroski)

Music by Mike P. Written and Produced by Insane Clown Posse
Vocals by Vinnie Dombroski
Mixed at The Cabin in the Woods Studio in Detroit by JCP, Srijaket, & Brandon Benson

11. THE DRUNK & THE ADDICT

Music by Shaggy the Airhead. Written and Produced by Insane Clown Posse
Vocals by Insane Clown Posse
Mixed at The Cabin in the Woods Studio in Detroit by JCP, Srijaket, & Brandon Benson

12. DON'T TOUCH THAT FLOWER

Music by Srijaket. Written and Produced by Insane Clown Posse
Vocals by Insane Clown Posse
Mixed at The Cabin in the Woods Studio in Detroit by JCP, Srijaket, & Brandon Benson

13. THE JOKSTAS

Music by Kuma. Written and Produced by Insane Clown Posse
Vocals by Insane Clown Posse
Mixed at The Cabin in the Woods Studio in Detroit by JCP, Srijaket, & Brandon Benson

14. BITCH I'M FINE

Music by Shaggy the Airhead. Written and Produced by Insane Clown Posse
Vocals by Insane Clown Posse
Mixed at The Cabin in the Woods Studio in Detroit by JCP, Srijaket, & Brandon Benson

15. CARNIVAL OF LIGHTS

Music by Srijaket. Written and Produced by Insane Clown Posse
Vocals by Insane Clown Posse
Mixed at The Cabin in the Woods Studio in Detroit by JCP, Srijaket, & Brandon Benson

16. AIN'T NO TIME (Featuring Roadside Ghost)

Music by Insane Clown Posse and Roadside Ghost
Vocals by Insane Clown Posse and Roadside Ghost
Mixed at The Cabin in the Woods Studio in Detroit by JCP, Srijaket, & Brandon Benson

17. SOMETHING TO SEE

Music by Mike P. Written and Produced by Insane Clown Posse
Vocals by Insane Clown Posse
Mixed at The Cabin in the Woods Studio in Detroit by JCP, Srijaket, & Brandon Benson

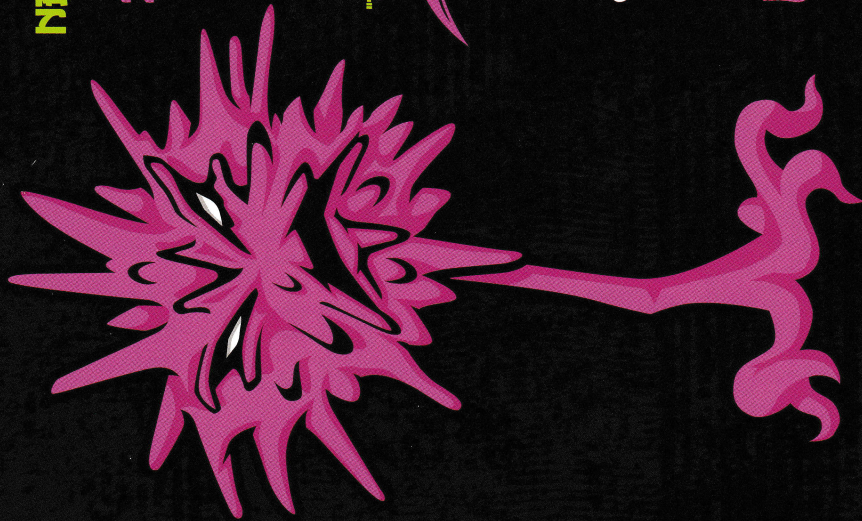


IN SEASON
FEB 17TH

Juggalo
Weekend

WICKED
VIC

the Weed



NEXT TO BLOSSOM
AT THE
22ND ANNUAL

Gathering
of the
Juggalos

"THE GATHERING OF DREAMS"

PUG
UGLY

the Stink Bud



LAST TO BLOOM

ON

Halloween Night

2022



WOAH

the Weepin Weirdo

INTRO

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! BOYS AND GIRLS!
YOUR LUCKY TOWN IS THE NEXT STOP FOR THE WORLD-FAMOUS DARK CARNIVAL!
COME RIDE THE TILT-A-WHIRL, THE MURDER GO ROUND! THE TERROR WHEEL!
EXPLORE THE FUNHOUSE! OR THE TUNNEL OF LOVE!

HERE COMES THE CARNIVAL

VERSE 1

EVERYONE'S INVITED TO THE CARNIVAL
EVERYTHING IS FREE, THEY ONLY CHARGE YOUR SOUL
ARE YOU BRAVE ENOUGH TO RIDE THE DEMON DROP?
TURN YOUR ASS INTO A SPLATTER, BLEEDING SLOP
JOKER LAUGHIN' AS HE JUGGLES SEVERED HEADS
ALL THE CARNIES CANNIBALS AND NEVER FED
FAT MAN UP THE LONG LADDER, GET SHOVED
FANS LOVE THE SPLATTER ON 'EM, ALL SPITS BLOOD
CLOAKED IN THE FOG, WAGON SLOWLY CREEP
TENTS ARE ERECTED AS TOWN'S FOLK SLEEP
CUE THE MUSIC AND LIGHTS, COME GATHER AROUND
THREE WITCHES FLYIN' HIGH ABOVE THE GROUNDS
MONKEY ON THE SHOULDER, BLIND MAN YELLS, "TICKETS!"
FREE FOR THE ABUSIVE! AND FREE FOR THE BIGOTS!
A LIFE PASS FOR YOUR SOUL, WHAT A STEAL
JUST PUT YOUR HAND ON THE BOOK AND SAY, "DEAL!"

CHORUS

HERE COMES THE CARNIVAL! CHEER THE DARK CARNIVAL!
JOIN HANDS WITH THE DEAD AND COME, BLOODSHED BEDLAM, YUM YUM YUM!
HERE COMES THE CARNIVAL! CHEER THE DARK CARNIVAL!
MURDER RIDES AND TORTURED FUN! WE'VE GOT DOOM FOR EVERYONE!

VERSE 2

STRONGMAN PICKED A VOLUNTEER FROM THE CROWD
RIPPED HIS HEAD RIGHT OFF HIS NECK—THE CHEER WAS LOUD
ROAD RAGE BUMPERCARS—YA FIGHT TILL YA DROP
LAST LIVING WINS BUT THE WINNER GETS SHOT
BODIES EVERYWHERE, AND THEY ROT IN A STACK
STRIPPED OF A SOUL, THEY WON'T EVER GET BACK
HUMAN CANNONBALL LAUNCHED INTO A WALL
"SHOW 'S OVER! THANK YOU! MERCH UP IN THE FRONT Y'ALL!"
STEP IN THE FUNHOUSE, MAZES AND MIRRORS
EVERYTHING IS CARTOON CARICATURE WEIRD

(CHORUS)

VERSE 3

ELEPHANTS, MIDGETS, AND THEM SOUVENIR SCAMS
SWEET, STICKY COTTON CANDY GOOP IS ON YOUR HANDS
HUNGRY LIONS FED UP, THROUGH WIT DOING THEIR DEMANDS
SWIPE THE TRAINERS' HEAD OFF AND IT FLEW UP IN THE STANDS
BURN WHEN THE TORNADO OF FLAMES COME AND TOUCH DOWN
AXE IN HER BACK, SHE MAKE THE SAME AS A FICK SOUND
BATH IN THE PAIN WHEN ALL THE BLOOD RAIN DUMPS DOWN
BLOOD RAIN DUMPS DOWN, BLOOD RAIN DUMPS DOWN!

CHORUS

HERE COMES THE CARNIVAL! CHEER THE DARK CARNIVAL!
(BLOOD RAIN DUMPS DOWN!)
JOIN HANDS WITH THE DEAD AND COME, BLOODSHED BEDLAM, YUM YUM YUM!
(BLOOD RAIN DUMPS DOWN!)
HERE COMES THE CARNIVAL! CHEER THE DARK CARNIVAL!
(BLOOD RAIN DUMPS DOWN!)
MURDER RIDES AND TORTURED FUN! WE'VE GOT DOOM FOR EVERYONE!
(BLOOD RAIN DUMPS DOWN!)

BRIDGE (X2)

JOIN US ON THE OTHER SIDE, WICKED SOULS YOU'VE BE DENIED
LET'S ALL SCREAM IN AGONY, LET'S ALL BECOME MAFIOT FEED
(BRIDGE AND CHORUS (X2))
THE WICKED CLOWNS WILL NEVER DIE!

WRETCHED

VERSE 1

I'M WRETCHED, A BEAST, NOT MEANT FOR EYES TO SEE
I'M WRETCHED, BORN IN 666 A.D.
I'M WRETCHED, THE CHURCH LEFT IT SMOKY, BLAZED, AND CHARRED
I'M WRETCHED, ALL THEM FOLKS CREATED, DISREGARDED
I'M WRETCHED, BLOOD-SOAKED AND NUDE OUTSIDE, DANCE AND SCREAM
I'M WRETCHED, DEAD BODY FLOATING DOWN THE BLOODY STREAM
I'M WRETCHED, PREACHER CRIED, FELL ON HIS KNEES TO PRAY
I'M WRETCHED, EACH EYEBALL MELTED, LEAKING DOWN HIS FACE
I'M LONELY, BUT I'M NOT ALONE, THERE'S SEVERAL VOICES IN MY DOME
AND SEVERAL CHOICES ON MY OWN, AND SEVERED CHAINS IN MY ROOM
AND ONLY WHEN THE LIGHT IS GONE, THE AIR IS STILL, THE NIGHT IS CALM
NO THUNDERSTORM, IT CAN'T BE WARM, JUST BEFORE DAWN, AND HERE THEY COME
I'M HERE TO CEASE YOUR SHINING BLISS, DENY YOU OF YOUR EVERY WISH
IF I COME CLOSE ENOUGH OF MISS, I'LL SUCK YOU DRY OF HAPPINESS
AND SMACK YOU OUT YOUR MAGIC MIST, TO SHOWER YOU IN DEMON PISS
ANGELS ARE JUST A SERPENT'S TRICK, NO HOLINESS, NO HOPE EXISTS

CHORUS

I'M WRETCHED, THE SICKEST, INFECTED, THE VICIOUS
THE DEADDEST, SADISTIC, THE DREADED, MALICIOUS
SAY A PRAYER FOR ME, SAY A PRAYER FOR ME, SAY A PRAYER FOR ME
SAY A PRAYER FOR ME, SAY A PRAYER FOR ME, SAY A PRAYER FOR ME

VERSE 2

I'M WRETCHED, I'VE GOT MASSIVE AGONY TO SHARE
I'M WRETCHED, SCREAMS OF SUFFERING LONG TO HEAR
I'M WRETCHED, I LEAVE SUNKEN BAGS UNDER YOUR EYES
I'M WRETCHED, I WILL TELL YOU DISBEL HOPEFUL LIES
I'M WRETCHED, I'VE BEEN SHAKEN WHEN TOLD HER SON HAS PASSED
I'M WRETCHED, I'VE BEEN SHAKEN BY SOME NERVOUS GAS
I'M WRETCHED, DEMON GODS INTERFERING WITH MY DATE
I'M WRETCHED, I'VE BEEN SHAKEN BY SOME NERVOUS GAS
I WAIT MY FINAL FATE, DISINTERESTING IN YOUR FATE
I BREATHE FIRE AND FEED OFF RAIN, I LIVE TO KILL, MURDER, FANG AND NAIL
RED FIRE SNAKES GLIDE THROUGH MY VEINS, THE FEAPERS' FIST WILL CRUSH YOUR BRAINS
IN WAYS TO KILL IS HOW I'M TRAINED, YOUR LIFE ENDS QUICKER THAN I CAN
AND WHAT'S TO GAIN A HARDENED BRAIN? A CARCASS FRAMED? GOD'S DARKEST GAME
A BODY'S JUST A FLESHY WASTE, PEACANS INSIDE A TOMB IN CASE
THE ONLY GOOD THING IS THE WASTE, I CHOMP A MOUTHFUL OUT THE FACE
THEY'RE SLOW AND DUCKY CAUGHT WHEN CHASED, AND LEFT TO WASTE, LIVE BEASED
OCEANS ALL DRIED UP IN PLACE, THE HUMAN RACE, A TRUE DISGRACE

CHORUS

I'M WRETCHED, THE SICKEST, INFECTED, THE VICIOUS
THE DEADDEST, SADISTIC, THE DREADED, MALICIOUS
SAY A PRAYER FOR ME, SAY A PRAYER FOR ME, SAY A PRAYER FOR ME
SAY A PRAYER FOR ME, SAY A PRAYER FOR ME, SAY A PRAYER FOR ME
I'M WRETCHED, THE SICKEST, INFECTED, THE VICIOUS
THE DEADDEST, SADISTIC, THE DREADED, MALICIOUS
SAY A PRAYER FOR ME, SAY A PRAYER FOR ME, SAY A PRAYER FOR ME
SAY A PRAYER FOR ME, SAY A PRAYER FOR ME, SAY A PRAYER FOR ME

CLOWN DRIPPIN'

VERSE 1

DROPS WE LOVE 'EM, SCUB LIFE, LIVIN'
FAGGO CHUGGIN', NO FUCKS GIVEN
THUGS WE SHOVE 'EM, FUCK FORGIVIN'
FAKE JUGGALOES WHO FRONT FOR A LIVIN'
IT MUST SUCK TO HUMP A DICK IN
PLAY TO SOMETHIN' YOU FUNKS WAS GIVEN
LETTES ME HUG 'EM, A FEW WE DIP IN
ALWAYS WICKED CLOWN DRIPPIN'
SHOOT 'EM DAMN DECEASED
CUZ IF I'M SENT TO HELL AT LEAST YOU KNOW I'M THERE TO SLAY THE BEAST
I TRALLY ALL THE WICKED CLOWNS, IN A PACK LIKE FANG-LICKIN' HOUNDS
TWO SHAMKS A PIECE, POSITION (ATTACK) NOT SHANK INCISION SOUNDS
IT'S 2 DOPE WITH A BALLSACK BIG AS THE TOKYO AIR DOME
I BOUNCE AROUND ON 'EM CUZ THEY DON'T GIVE MY LEGS ROOM
THESE HOES WANNA WRAP ALL UP COCCON, AND LIVE IN 'EM
AND WON'T COME OUT, IT'S ECSTASY, NO DOUBT, I FORGIVE 'EM
THEY KNOW MY CLOWN SWAG, AND IT'S FROM MY SCROTUM
IN FACT I'M SCLOWIN' YA MAMA NOW, ALREADY TOLD HER SHE'S TOO OLD TO HOLD 'EM
BUT WHEN THEY HANG LOW AND DIP TOWARDS THE SOUTHWEST
I JUMP AND STOMP THE TIP OF A POGO STICK DEEP IN YOUR CHEST
CLOWN DRIPPIN'!

CHORUS

BITCH I'M CLOWN—DRIPPIN'!
WICKED CLOWN—DRIPPIN'!
DRIPS FALL DOWN—SPLASHIN' OFF ME
I'M DRI-DRI-DRI-DRI-DRI—THE WICKED CLOWN DRIPPIN'!
BITCH I'M CLOWN—DRIPPIN'!
WICKED CLOWN—DRIPPIN'!
DRIPS FALL DOWN—SPASHIN' OFF ME
I'M DRI-DRI-DRI-DRI-DRI—THE WICKED CLOWN DRIPPIN'!

VERSE 2

MY BRIGHT BLACK AND WHITE CLOWN FACE, YOUR FINAL VISION
YA FINAL THOUGHTS: "BETRAYING THEM WAS A DUMB DECISION..."
YOUR LIFE'S COLLISION WITH DEATH WAS BIG, BLOODY, AND GRAND
AND THAT CARCASS YOU RAN IS NOW THE DEAD BODY MAN'S
THIS WICKED CLOWN CAN MORPH HIS SHAPE INTO WHATEVER I CREATE
RIGHT NOW I GOT BROCK LESNAR'S BODY, WITH PRINCE'S PRETTY PURPLE FACE
NOW I'M A GIANT TARANTULA! NO, A SOUTHWEST STRANTULLA
WITH A WICKED CLOWN'S HEAD, LEGS TANGLED PURP N STANKULLA
ABRA-CADABRA! ABRA-CADABRA! ADOO
WMA KEEP ON STABBIN' YOU TILL I'M STABBIN' A SLAB OF GOO
RACIST COPS GET CHOPPED, EYES POPPED OUT, AND ROCKS SPOCKED IN
WITH A SHARP ASS HONEY KNEE TO THE NECK, AS THEY FACE GET SOKED IN
FAYGO SODA POP DROPP TOP, POP FIZZ BUBBLES
THIS COTTON CANDY MOON MIST, JUST PISSED AWAY YOUR TROUBLES
AND FROM UNDERNEATH THE RUBBLE, COME THE DOUBLE-HEADED GIANT CLOWN TRIPPIN'
SOAKIN' THE CITY IN SWAG, CLOWN DRIPPIN'

(CHORUS)

VERSE 3

"WHOP! WHOP!" ECHOES DOWN THE MOONLIT STREET—A BIG CITY!
CLOWN CREWS PULL UP FOR THE MEET—AND GET GODY!
FUCKS SHOOK STARRN' AT OUR FLEET—LIKE BIG TITTEST!
WE GIVES NOT A FUCK WIDE-OPEN CHUMP—I'M CLOWN DRIPPIN'!
LIKE FAYGO! I'M LOST AT SEA—WE STAY STICKY!
I WAS WELCOME AND ALWAYS WILL BE—WE AIN'T PICKY!
CLOWN LOVE IS THE FUTURE FOR ME—IT AIN'T TRICKY!
WE GIVES NOT A FUCK WIDE-OPEN CHUMP—I'M CLOWN DRIPPIN'!

(CHORUS)

GANGSTA CODE

VERSE 1

THAT SHIT WAS FUN BUT CLOSE, ALMOST BUTTERED MY TOAST
I TOOK A SLIP—I'M TOO BIG TO DUCK BEHIND A LIGHT POST
WE DON'T FIGHT SÖFT (NO), I WIPE MY NIKES OFF
ONE OF MY SOLDIERS DIED—A SLIGHT LOSS
I'M GLAD Y'ALL BROUGHT HIS BODY BACK DISCREET UNDER THE SHEET
CAN'T LEAVE HIM LAYIN' IN THE STREET, DEAD IN DEFEAT
AND IF HIS FACE COMPLETE, WE'LL KISS HIM ON THE CHEEK
AND BURY HIM WITH DIGNITY, AND NEVER MISS A BEAT
BEEN ON THE "OPERATION LIQUIDATION"
TRANSLATE: "RETRIBUTION, ANNIHILATION"
WON'T STOP TILL THEY TOE-TAGGED, BAGGED-UP REFRIGERATED
EVERYTHING NECK UP BLOWN OFF, OBLITERATED
SO OUT CRYIN' OVER DUDE, MAN THE FUCK UP
STAND THE FUCK UP: IT AIN'T YOUR FAULT HE RAN HIS LUCK UP
I TOOK A BULLET TOO, BUT I AIN'T TRIPPIN'
LET'S POP THE CLIPS IN, BUT DON'T BE LIKE HIM AND CAUGHT SLIPPIN'

CHORUS

SEE, Y'ALL ARE GONNA FOLLOW ME, NO QUESTIONS
AND STAY TRUE TO THE G CODE
WE ARE GONNA LIVE BY THESE DIRECTIONS
AND WE ARE NEVER GONNA LET GO
LIVE BY THE STREETS, DIE BY THE STREETS
NEVER GET ABOVE IT, NEVER GONNA FLEE
THE LAWS OF THE STREETS, TRIED BY THE STREETS
NEVER GET AROUND IT, NEVER GUN' FREE

VERSE 2

I SAID KILLAS GET TO RUIN', BUST FULL CLIPS!
BUT Y'ALL STILL IN HERE HIDING LIKE SOME PUGSYHOLE LIPS
THAT LIFE? PLAVIN' GAMES: 14, K IN NAMES
21, SIXTYN LAMES, 28, I STAY IN CHANGE
HAVOC TO REIGN
BLOOD WILL RAIN, FEEL THE PAIN, RIGHT ON MAIN
I'M DICK AND JANE, GET IN MANE, HIT THE CANE, SICK INSANE!
OH YEAH... DEATH BEFORE DISHONOR, WEIGHTED BY YOUR WORD
WHO THE FUCK INSPIRED YOU? BIG MEECH OR BIG BIRD?
IF YOU BUST, YOU HAVE AN ISSUE, WE BUST? WON'T MISS YOU!
GET EVEN! IS THAT YOUR HEART BEATIN' OR YOUR NECK QUEEFIN'?
HOW WE CHEATIN' LONG AS YOU UNDEFEATED?
MY SLUGS WILL LEAVE YOU LEAKIN', HEAR-SEEKIN' TICKETS TO A JESUS MEETIN'
WHAT'S UP WITH ALL THIS BITCHATISM? THIS SHIT IS BLASPHEMY!
YOU NEED TO BLAST FOR ME, BLOODY A MASTERPIECE
THE WAY Y'ALL SIT AROUND CRYIN' OVER THIS ONE DEAD BUSTA
MADE ME THINK HE BLEW A MEAN DICK, HE MUSTA...

(CHORUS)

VERSE 3

GANGSTA CODES, THAT DON'T MEAN SHIT TO YA
COWARDLY HOES, NEED TO DUMP A CLIP THROUGH YA
LEAD FLW: I WANNA HEAR YA MAMA CRYIN'
WHAT CAN MEAN MORE THAN A RAG FLW? KIDS DYIN'...
YOU TALK SHIT WHO CARES ABOUT EM? THEY FUCKED!
AND THAT FOOL UNDER THE SHEET? HE SHOULDA DUCKED!
YOU ASK, "WHEN DOES IT STOP?" WHEN WE ON TOP!
TO THE NINE WITH THE SLIDE SLIDE, LET THE BOMBS DROP
I CAUSED CATASTROPHE, TO SHOW THEY AIN'T AS BAD AS ME
TO SAY THAT AIN'T A REASON IS TREASON, IT'S SAD TO ME
FUCKIN' TRAGEDY, LOOK WHAT I TOOK FOR THE TEAM
HOLD UP—WHERE'S THE MIRROR AT? WHAT THE FUCK?
WHERE'S MY REFLECTION? HOW COULD THIS BE TRUE?
WAIT A MINUTE, LET ME LIFT THIS SHEET UP OFF A DUDE
MY GOD, THERE I AM—BULLET HOLE IN MY FOREHEAD!
IT'S ME YOU'VE ALL BEEN MOURNING, ON THE FLOOR DEAD!

(CHORUS)

QUEENS

VERSE 1

AFTER THE WRETCHED BETRAYAL, WHO'S THE WIND BENEATH YA SAIL?
WHO ALWAYS BRINGS YOU BACK TO LIFE AND NEVER FAILS?
QUEENS!
WHEN YOU LOSE CONTROL, WHO STEERS? WHO KNOWS ALL YOUR BIGGEST FEARS?
WHO ALWAYS LISTENS TO YOUR RANTS AND REALLY CARES?
QUEENS!
WHO'S ALWAYS WORRIED WHEN YOU'RE PISSED?
WHEN THE MUSSHOT IS WHO SHE MISS?
WHO SCREAMIN' "NODD" WHEN YA WANNA SLICE YOUR WRIST?
QUEENS!
WHO KNOWS HOW BROKE YOU REALLY ARE? WHAT KIND OF JOKE YOU REALLY ARE?
WHO ALWAYS TREATS YOU LIKE A SOOPA FUCKIN' STAR?
QUEENS!

CHORUS

SHE'S SHINY
THAT'S THE SHINE BEHIND YOU
THAT'S WHO YOU SHOULD BE KIND TO
WITHOUT HER THERE IS NO SHINE TO YOU
ALL THE FLOWERS THAT SHE PLANTED IN THE BACKYARD
ALL DIED WHEN SHE WENT AWAY
ALL THE FLOWERS THAT SHE PLANTED IN THE BACKYARD
THE STEMS DRIED UP AND PETAALS DECAYED
ALL THE FLOWERS THAT SHE PLANTED IN THE BACKYARD
ALL DIED WHEN SHE WENT AWAY
ALL THE FLOWERS THAT SHE PLANTED IN THE BACKYARD
WITH UGLY WEEDS THEY'VE BEEN REPLACED

VERSE 2

WHO DON'T STOP BELIEVIN' IN YOU? DOES ALL THE ROWIN' IN YOUR CANOE?
WHO WANTS UP WHILE YOU BLOW YOUR CHECK IN THE SALOON?
QUEENS!
WHO WILL BREAK YOU OUT OF HELL, CLAW SATAN'S EYES OUT WITH HER NAILS?
WHO STOOD THERE BY YOUR SIDE, UNLIKE YOUR GHOSTING PALS?
QUEENS!
WHO'S STRONGER THAN A MAN? THE ONLY ONE YOU KNOW WHO CAN
WHO RESCUES YOU AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN?
WHO'S SEXY HOT AS HELL? WHOSE INSIDE SMOOKES HER OUTER SHELL?
WHO'S LOVE WILL WARM YA FOR A CAPTIVATING SPELL?
QUEENS!

(CHORUS (2X))

PANIC ATTACK!!!

INTRO

SAY YOU'RE WALKING DOWN THE TRAIN TRACKS.
YOU TURN AROUND AND THERE'S A TRAIN BARRELING AT YOU. ONLY FEET FROM YOU.
YOUR BRAIN WOULD THEN FLUSH A CHEMICAL THROUGHOUT YOUR BODY OF FEAR AND PANIC.
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOU WITH YOUR PANIC ATTACKS IS A COMPLETELY RANDOM THING.
YOUR BRAIN IS RELEASING THAT WITH YOUR PANIC ATTACKS IS A COMPLETELY RANDOM THING.
YOU'RE SUDDENLY IN A COMPLETE STATE OF PANIC FOR NO APPARENT REASON.

VERSE 1

I'M GLAD I WON'T BE HOME TOO LATE TO CHILL, UNWIND, AND MARIJUANA
FIX MYSELF A PICKING STEAK, BUT HALF-ASLEEP I DROP THE PLATE
TO BATHER MAKE THAT MISTAKE AT HOME THAN ON THE INTERSTATE
I'M LUCKY MY FATE'S BEEN GREAT
I LOVE MY JOB, I'M DOING WELL, IT'S COOL AS F*CK AS I CAN TELL
PEEP REBECCA, THICK AS HELL, WE KICKED IT AND SHE WASN'T COLE
TOK HER TO THE DUSTY MALL, I MIGHT EVEN SCORE SOME TALL
SO FAR, SO SMOOTH, I SAIL
THANK GOD FOR ALL MY GIVEN LUCK, ALL DAY LONG I HEAR "WHAT'S UP?"
I'M NEVER LONELY NEVER STUCK, TO HAVE NOBODY CARE WOULD SUCK
IF NO ONE NOWHERE GAVE A F*CK, THEN F*CK MY LIFE, TO GIVE IT UP
I LOVE SO I LIVE IT UP
SHIT HAVE THINGS BEEN KINDA TIGHT, AND FOR A CHANGE IT'S GOING RIGHT
BEEN FEELING LIKE I'M BEAMING, BUT CAN'T EVEN EYE
AND EVEN MY DEPRESSION, NEED MY HEALING LIGHT
EVEN DEMONS SCREAM IN FRIGHT
THINK I CAN REACH NEW HEIGHTS

CHORUS 1

DON'T GO OVERBOARD, CAUSE YOU KNOW THE WORLD IS CRAZY
DON'T GO OVERBOARD, IT TAKES EVERYTHING YOU GOT
NEVER GO OVERBOARD, YOU KNOW THE F*CKIN' WORLD IS CRAZY
NEVER GO OVERBOARD, IT DON'T TAKE A LOT TO MAKE A BRAIN POP
COULDN'T, SCHOOLIN' SHIT
SO WHY THE F*CK AM I HAVING A F*CKING PANIC ATTACK?
F*CK GOING OVERBOARD, YOU KNOW THE F*CKIN' WORLD IS CRAZY
F*CK GOING OVERBOARD, IT DON'T TAKE A LOT TO MAKE A BRAIN POP
I'M MATHY, RELAXIN'
TELL ME WHY I AM I HAVING A F*CKING PANIC ATTACK?
IN A WORLD OF HUMAN WRECKAGE

INTERLUDE 1

FIRST OF ALL, KEEP IN MIND YOU'RE COMPLETELY STRICKEN WITH PANIC AND FEAR.
SO THERE ISN'T MUCH THAT'S GOING TO BE VERY COMFORTING TO YOU.
HOWEVER, THERE ARE TECHNIQUES—IF YOU CAN REMEMBER TO TRY TO USE THEM
DURING A MOMENT OF UTTER CHAOS—IN YOUR BRAIN, YOU COULD TIGHTEN YOUR BUTTCKEYS,
RELEASE THEM, TIGHTEN, AND RELEASE AGAIN. THIS REDUCES TENSION THROUGHOUT THE BODY.

VERSE 2

OH, ALONE, SIT, I SEE MY PHONE IS LIT
BUT I'VE PICKED IT UP IN MY BUTT, I'LL THROW A FIT
WHY AM I A HOPE AND SHIT SCARED TO SAY "HELLO" AND SPIT
AM I BECOMING A BITCH?
I'VE BEEN WITH MY BOYS I KNOW I FEELING, AND I'M DOWN IT
I REALLY FEEL THIS CHICK, I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE LET ME SHOW IT IN
THIS SHIT IS GIVEN OUT OF ONE TO TEN, AN EIGHT, TO SUMMON IT
AM I GOT ONE COMPLAINT TO PITCH
BUT WHO THE F*CK AM I NOBODY? COULDN'T BREATHE THE OTHER NIGHT
I DON'T RECALL JUST WHAT I'VE FEARED, BUT DO RECALL THE FEEL OF FRIGHT
EVERY ORIGIN IN MY BUTT PUSHED OUT AND SHRIELED TIGHT
AND UNDER MY HANDS IN A MANIC FIGHT
AND I KNOW THE FEAR OF HAVING ONE WOULD LEAD TO HAVING ONE
WHILE I'M SHITTY I'M NOT HAVING NONE
BUT THEN I HAD TO LAUGH BECAUSE MY BRAIN IS RABID—MAN, I'M DONE
I'M SO BAD I'M GRABBIN' MY GUN

CHORUS 2

DON'T GO OVERBOARD, CAUSE YOU KNOW THE WORLD IS CRAZY
F*CK GOING OVERBOARD, IT TAKES EVERYTHING YOU GOT
NEVER GO OVERBOARD, YOU KNOW THE F*CKIN' WORLD IS CRAZY
F*CK GOING OVERBOARD, NO I DON'T TAKE A LOT TO MAKE A BRAIN POP
I'M SLAPPY, MAN, I'M A PAPA
CRASHLAND, GOD DAPPA
IN A WORLD OF HUMAN WRECKAGE
CORRUPT, NOBODY
SO MUCH SHIT—OH, I'M HAVING A F*CKING PANIC ATTACK
IN A WORLD OF HUMAN WRECKAGE

INTERLUDE 2

SINCE YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT'S EXACTLY WHAT'S HAPPENING IN YOUR BRAIN WHEN
YOU HAVE A PANIC ATTACK, I'M SURE YOU FEEL BETTER EQUIPPED TO HANDLE ONE. NEXT TIME
ONE OCCURS, HOWEVER, WHEN YOUR BODY IS FLUSHED WITH ABSOLUTE HORROR, IT DOESN'T MATTER
WHAT YOU UNDERSTAND, NOTHING RELEASES IT. NOTHING RELEASES YOU FROM ITS CLUTCH.
EVENTUALLY, YOUR FEAR OF HAVING A PANIC ATTACK CAN ACTUALLY CAUSE YOU TO HAVE A
PANIC ATTACK.

VERSE 3

ALRIGHT, I F*CKIN' THINK I'M SICK, WHAT THE F*CK? THIS SHIT'S A TRIP
JIMMY DIDA DOUBLE-SHIFT, WELL, JIMMY'S BETTER DOUBLE-SHIFTED
JIMMY'S GOT A TROUBLE IN HERE, WELL, JIMMY NEEDS TO F*CKIN' UP
WHY MUST I LIVE IN CONFLICT
BORED IN THE EVENING, JUST WATCHING TELEVISION
ALL THE SUPERHERO MOVIES, MY NEW F*CK, AN INCESSION
ALL EMOTIONS HAD DIED IN A FEEL COLLISION
IS THIS INTERMISSION OR THE DECISION? WHAT THE F*CK IS THIS?
(CHORUS 2) (X2)

FUCK REGRET

VERSE 1

THAT'S RIGHT, YO, YO, YO, YO, YO, YO, YO
YO, NINJA, GIVE THEM WICKED CLIMBS SOME EMBROIDERS
FOUR MINUTES, DIDDLE, WE GOT SOME SHIT TO SPIT!
AND IF YOU DID IT SAY "F*CK THAT SHIT TOO!"
I'M SPEAKIN' ON REGRETTIN', BEATIN', OURSELVES UP OVER PAST MISTAKES
REGRETS ARE BASTARDS, SNAKES INFECTING BRAINS, LET'S BLAST 'EM, CLEAN THE SUITS
F*CK ALL THAT COULDA, WOULDNA, SHOULDNA, WOULDNA, BULLSHIT
YOU DON'T KNOW SHIT, DOES YOU GOTTS IT BLACK WARDS
WOULD'VE WOUND UP JACK WORSE IN A BLACK HEARSE
NO REGRETS, I'M SPITTING THAT; HOES REGRETS, SKIPPIN' THE TRACK
REGRETS ARE BASTARDS, SNAKES INFECTING BRAINS, LET'S BLAST 'EM, CLEAN THE SUITS
F*CK LOOKIN' BACK, LET'S LOOK AHEAD, CAME FROM WACK TO FRESH INSTEAD
MY LIFE WAS SOMETHING TO DREAD, NOW IT'S BETTER THAN HOOKER HEAD
REAL TIME BABY, NO CASSETTE, YOU CAN'T REMIND, GO FORWARD SHIT
AIN'T NO PAUSE, TO THIS LIFE OF YOURS, BUT YOU CAN ALWAYS HIT EJECT
NOW YOU'RE POSTED AT YOUR MAMA PLACE, ROASTED, IN A CHINA WASE
WITH YOU ROASTED, SHE DON'T MIND THE SPACE
TODUST TO YOUR VAGINA FACE
BUT INSTEAD, YOU CAN FOREVER LOOK BACK AND SWEAT WHAT YOU WANNA SWEAT
BUT WHILE I'M LIVING MY LIFE ALIVE, I'M SCREAMIN', "F*CK REGRETT! F*CK REGRETT!"

CHORUS

CHOICES WE MAKE THEM, CHANCES WE TAKE THEM
SOME ARE MISTAKES, SOME WE CELEBRATE THEM
WE DON'T LOOK BACK, CAUSE SO MUCH WE FACIN'
I ALWAYS STAY PROUD OF MYSELF, I'M YELLIN', "F*CK REGRETT!"

CHOICES WE MAKE THEM, CHANCES WE TAKE THEM
SOME ARE MISTAKES, SOME WE CELEBRATE THEM
WE DON'T LOOK BACK, CAUSE SO MUCH WE FACIN'
I ALWAYS STAY PROUD OF MYSELF, I'M YELLIN', "F*CK REGRETT!"

VERSE 2

"MAN IF ONLY COULDA": F*CK THAT SHIT YOU'RE A BITCH, SO WHAT?
MAKE UP A HAND SIGN THAT MEANS SCUB LIFE AND THROW THAT SHIT THE F*CK UP
I GOT TWO FAT FIDGES, HIPPODAMUS, CLEANIN' THIRTY DISHES
WHO GIVES A F*CK WHAT I'VE DOIN' IF I MAKE DIFFERENT DECISIONS?
I DUNK INTO GOOD LUCK ON DAILY EVERYWHERE I GO WE MEET AGAIN
IT'S A LAMBERT SNAKE, ME, HAWKIN' ME LIKE I NEED A FRIEND
I SAID, "WHAT IN THE F*CK? WE GOT THE SAME FINGER?"
SO F*CK IT, THE F*CK? YOU GOT THE F*CK? YOU AGAIN? HE TOLD ME, "CALL ME LARRY!"
AND F*CK YOUR CRYSTAL BALLS SUPERSTITION, AND VISIONS
SO F*CK OUT MY FACE, UNLESS YOU WANT A MEET-UP, OUR-ASS COLLISION
I'M SORRY, SOME OF THE ROADS I TOOK IN LIFE WERE DEAD ENDS
AND IF THEY F*CKED YOU UP SOMEHOW, KID, THAT WASN'T MY INTENTIONS
IF IT WAS, YOU'D BE DEAD—WORMS LIVE IN YOUR BITCH ASS BUTT CHEEK
SO IF YOU WANNA TRIP ON THAT SHIT, I'LL KICK YOUR ASS TO THIS BEAT
I DON'T DWELL IF ANYTHING GOES WRONG, I'M JUST TOO STRONG, I MOVE ON
JUST FINISHED THIS, SPITTING THIS VERSE, NOW MY SHIT ALREADY WROTE FOR THE NEXT TWO SONGS
(CHORUS 1) (X4)

INSOMNIA

"OH MY GOD. OH NO. WHEN HUMANS CORRUDE... FUCK MAN. YOU LOOK SO OLD. YOU SURE YOU AIN'T DEAD? SERIOUSLY YOU LOOK BAD..."

VERSE 1

HEY, I'M IN MY BEDROOM STUPID, DUMB AS THE SUN GOES UP AND DOWN LIKE A YOYO
DOPE-SUCK BOLD, TOUC, POP SIX NO-JOSE, THE CLOCK TICKS SLOW
DON'T WOND'ER TO A DARK OCEAN WILL CHARGE, DISLODGE YA SKULL, LIKE YA SPINE BROKE
MY PUG ME PULLED IT, MY LARD EGG OILED, INVOKED A WIND STORM
YOU KNOW THAT MY EARS WAS BLOWIN' OUT A BLOOD-RED SHORE
ROLLIN' OFF THE EDGE AND DOWN IT FLAT
SURROUNDED A MESS HEAD, ASTONISHED, CLAMED

THE EGG, UNWAVED IT, "DID IT BUZZ JUMP, NOPE"
WAS EXHAUSTED, PORED OUT AND GOT STUCK DOWN HIS THROAT, HE CHOKED
"SEEKING ME TO THE HUNTER, I LOST HIM ONE BETTER, THEN NEVERMIND ME
AND WHILE HE DIED, DID THE "YOU CAN'T FIND ME"
PLACED NOW IN A SLOWLY, SLEEP JUMP, OFF A 'CU LIFE
THEY LEAD DOWN WITH A SHORE, THEY LOST A BLOODY HEAP
DEEP BEHIND THAT TEEN SHOCKY AND THE MEAT SLOP
THEN BONES SING AND THEN HEAP SHOCK

I FEEL THEIR FEET DAP, AND THAT'S THEM, IN FACT IT DAWNED ON ME, THAT BEAT'S PHAT!
BUT WHO START CREEP IN A CHEAP-ASS SHEEP SUIT? ME?
NEXT FEED THE MONSTER LEAD—A DREAM THIS LIKELY SEEMS IT MIGHT BE
THAND IS I'M NOT ASLEEP
MR. FLEET STONE IMPORTS COBAIN, CIGARS, AND TABACABLES IN COCAINE
HIS DUB-DUB BARNEY GOT A FLY POKER FOR A WIFE, SWEET CHAMPAGNE BETTY, JANE
NOW BARNEY'S ASS GOT AS BETTY'S—"YIN PECKER WOOD, YEAR, THEY LEAD SEPARATE LIVES
BUT IF YOU DRINK, CHAMPAGNE BETTY AT HER CURE, BARNEY WALKIN' TO ASS, JACKIN' OFF CLOSE BY
THOUGHTS IN MY HEAD BLEEDIN' OUT OF MY ORIFICES, WHILE I'M PICKIN' FINE ASS TWAN PORPUSES
IS THIS A GRIEVLY CLOWN BEING EATEN BY MY TEDDY BEAR? OF COURSE, IT IS

CHORUS

I NEED SOME SHUT-EYE, I JUST NEED SOME SLEEP
WHY CAN'T I LOSE OFF? I'M BEHIND ON SLEEP
I NEED SOME SHUT-EYE, I'M HAVIN' TROUBLE WITH SLEEPIN'
WHY WON'T I DROFF OFF? WHY?

I NEED SOME SHUT-EYE, I JUST NEED SOME SLEEP
WHY CAN'T I LOSE OFF? I'M BEHIND ON SLEEP
I NEED SOME SHUT-EYE, I'M HAVIN' TROUBLE WITH SLEEPIN'
WHY WON'T I DROFF OFF? WHY?

VERSE 2

I'M ASSUMIN' YOU THINK I TOSS AND TURN ALL DAY AND NIGHT, BUT THE FACT IS,
EIGHT INCHES DEEP MY BODY OUTLINE, PRESSED, UNDETERED, AND PRINT INTO MY MATTRESS
LIVING FACE DOWN, MY LIFE BECOMES AROUND THE SPINNS OF MY NEIGHBORS' LIVES
HEARD THROUGH THE WALLS OF MY APARTMENT THEY FIGHT, FUCK, SNURE, FUCK, FIGHT
BUT THE OTHER NIGHT WANT TO BURE, INSTEAD OF "HATE IT TO THE FACE"

"HEAD", GET READY WITH THE BAG WIFE
THEN HEARD THE DOOR BUST IN, 3 GUYS, SHOTS, SCREAMS, THOUGHT, "THIS IS RIGHT"
CAME IN ALL NIGHT AT DAWN'S FIRST LIGHT, LOUD MUSIC, TRYIN' DROWN AN ELECTRIC KNIFE
DAPE RIP BAG ZIPPED, TOOK A QUICK TRIP, TEARS SIPPED ON, A SUPAMOT AND ROPE GRIPPED TIGHT
WHY CAN'T I SLEEP? I'M SO SLEEPY, WHOLE PLANET'S SLEEPING, SO EASY
MY BRAIN IS DAMAGED COMPLETELY, I'M CREEPIN'

WHY CAN'T I SLEEP? I'M SO SLEEPY, WHOLE PLANET'S SLEEPING, SO EASY
MY BRAIN IS DAMAGED COMPLETELY, I'M CREEPIN'
MRS. FLINTSTONE, WILLAW, GOODBY TWOS, SHE LOVES BAWNY, LOTS OF COOKIES
SOUTHERN BELL GONE TO HELL, SHE LEARNED HOW TO MAKE HER PUSSTY POP AND BECAME THE OCTOPUSSTY
GASH FLASHER, KNOWN TO POP PHARAZZI, FOR PUSSTY PICS, SHE'S FOLLOWED AROUND
THROW A BALL FROM ACROSS THE STREET, THAT KEBEN GUNNA CATCH IT, TOSSE IT UP AND SWALLOW IT DOWN
NO SLUMBER, IN JUST UNDER A MONTH, OF A MONTH AND SOMETHIN' DUMB
I WONDER WHY MY TONGUE WENT COMPLETELY NUMB, STIFF, AND DRY

SO I BIT IT OFF, NOW I TALK LIKE THIS GUY!
MY MIND MORPHED ITSELF INTO A MANGLED MICK BALL, CLINGING TO THE SIDE OF MY SKULL
I'M TRYIN' BASH IT WITH A HAMMER, FUCKER HOIN' FROM ME, STANDIN' RIGHT IN FRONT ME
ONE OF US GOT TO FALL

(CHORUS)

AM I DEAD? HOW COME I DON'T FEEL PAW?
I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS I'VE GOT PAINFUL WINGS
AND I'M FLWIN', JUST LIKE I'M IN A DREAM
COULD IT COULD THIS BE WHAT IT SEEMS?
ENTER KARMA, CASTING COLORS SO BRIGHT
I'M RECHARGING, FILL MY BODY WITH LIFE
I'M NOT BREATHING, SOMEHOW BREATHING BRIGHT LIGHT
I'M NOT BURNING, I'M COOL AND FEELIN' JUST RIGHT
CAUSE I'M SLEEPIN' AND DREAMIN', I'M SO COLORFUL I'M BEAMIN'

I'M JOININ' MY MIND, WHERE WE GOIN' MY FINE
SAY I'M SLEEPIN' AND DREAMIN', YOU SHOULD TAKE MY HAND AND BEAM IN
I'M JOININ' MY MIND AND IT'S GOIN' SO FINE
CAUSE I'M SLEEPIN' AND DREAMIN', I'M SO COLORFUL I'M BEAMIN'
I'M JOININ' MY MIND, WHERE WE GOIN' MY FINE
SAY I'M SLEEPIN' AND DREAMIN', YOU SHOULD TAKE MY HAND AND BEAM IN
I'M JOININ' MY MIND AND IT'S GOIN' SO FINE

HEART & SOUL

VERSE 1

SOMETHING IN THE MOONLIGHT CATCHES MY EYE
THE SHADOW OF THE TOMBSONES ALL ROLL BY
THEY WAITED FOR THEY TICKET DOWN THE EASY ROAD
WHERE'S YOUR DRIVE, LOVE, HEART AND SOUL?
BE HAPPY WHEN YOU CROSS TO THE OTHER SIDE, HOW
YOU GAVE IT YOUR ALL AND YOU DIED MAD PROUD
SHIT'S HARD AS HELL AND NOTHING MORE
ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW, HEART AND SOUL

A TEAR IN MY HEART, TO SEE SO FEW TRY
THEY GIVE IT RIGHT UP AND I DON'T KNOW WHY
WHY SETTLE FOR LESS? SHIT SETTLE FOR MORE
WHO YOU? WANT IT? PUT IT IN, HEART AND SOUL
LOOKIN' TO THE DAY, YOUR RESTING PLACE

DID YOU LIVE YOUR LIFE LIVIN', OR LET IT ALL WASTE?
I KNOW YOU SAW YOU HEARD ALL BEFORE, BUT WERE YOU LISTENING TO HEART AND SOUL?

CHORUS 1

LIVING AIN'T EASY NOW
LOVING IS THE HARDEST PART
GOTTA MAKE YOURSELF FEELIVE
GOTTA MAKE THE DREAM THAT BURDEN IN YOUR HEART
OH WON'T YOU EVEN TRY TO?

GOTTA GIVE IT ALL YOUR HEART AND SOUL
GOTTA GIVE IT ALL YOUR LOVE TO GROW OLD
GOTTA GIVE IT ALL YOUR HEART AND SOUL
LOVE IS WHAT WE'RE FIGHTING FOR

THIS IS ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW
GOTTA GIVE IT ALL YOUR HEART AND SOUL
KNOW THAT KNOW THAT KNOW THAT
KNOW THAT KNOW THAT KNOW THAT

VERSE 2

WALKING ON WATER, WALKING ON AIR
THEY FIND IT'S EASIER FOR THOSE WHO CARE
TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE SECRET TOLD
JUST TRY TO APPLY MAD LOVE, HEART AND SOUL
I USED TO THINK YOU HAD TO HAVE THE MUDS TOUCH
I'D REACH FOR THAT GOLD BUT IT'D TURN TO DUST
DESTINED TO BE SCROBBIN', A SCROB WITH GOALS
A SCROB WITH LOVE, HEART AND SOUL

TIERED ARE YOUR EYES, TEARS THAT DRIED
FOOLIN' ONLY YOU TELLIN' YOUR LIES
NAVIGATE YOURSELF RIDIN' DOWN LIFE'S ROAD
STEAMIN' TOWARDS LOVE, HEART AND SOUL
TIME IS ESSENTIAL, TIME IS YOUR LIFE
KEEP TIME OUT YOUR HEART, IT'S SHARP AS A KNIFE
YOUR FATE IS NO OPTION, NOPE NOT AT ALL
YOUR FATE IS ON CALL, CAN'T YOU TRY TO

CHORUS 2

LIVIN IN A FANTASY
THERE'S NEVER ANY ROOM TO BREATHE
LIVIN AIN'T EASY NOW
GOTTA MAKE THE DREAM THAT BURDEN IN YOUR HEART
OH WON'T YOU EVEN TRY TO?

GOTTA GIVE IT ALL YOUR HEART AND SOUL
GOTTA GIVE IT ALL YOUR LOVE TO GROW OLD
GOTTA GIVE IT ALL YOUR HEART AND SOUL
LOVE IS WHAT WE'RE FIGHTING FOR
THIS IS ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW
GIVE IT ALL YOUR HEART AND SOUL
KNOW THAT KNOW THAT KNOW THAT
WHAT YOU NEED TO KNOW

BRIDGE

SOMEHOW I LOST MY WAY
LOOKIN' TO SEE SOMETHING IN YOUR EYES
BUT LOVE WILL NEVER COMPROMISE
NOW THIS IS THE POLITICS OF LIFE, YEHH!
GOTTA GIVE IT ALL YOUR HEART AND SOUL
GOTTA GIVE IT ALL YOUR LOVE TO GROW OLD
GOTTA GIVE IT ALL YOUR HEART AND SOUL
LOVE IS WHAT WE'RE FIGHTING FOR
THIS IS ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW
GIVE IT ALL YOUR HEART AND SOUL
KNOW THAT KNOW THAT KNOW THAT
KNOW THAT KNOW THAT KNOW THAT

THE DRUNK & THE ADDICT

VERSE 1

LET'S GET HIGH, DON'T KNOW LOW
'LEFT ON DOUGH, SO THEY PRONTO
MUST STEAL SHIT TO FEEL SHIT QUICK
IT'S REAL KIDS, SEAL, FEEL, COP CONCEAL IT
INJECT, SHORT, SNIFF, SWALLOW, SMOKE COME
PUG SHIT, DRUG SHIT, SPLITTERS, RIFFS, BURNERS, NUGS
KITS, PILLS, SQUARES, BARS, ALL THOSE PILLS, PELLETS, JARS
SPRINKLE A BOWL
LOADING MY JOE BOWL, —PILLS PILLS PILLS
CRACKED OUT AND MY BLACK & MILD GOT ME ACTIN' WILD
"SHAGGY GIZZLE VODKA" STYLE, BUZZED OFF CROCODILES
WITH MY CROCODILE SKIN, CHEVIN' TEN KLONGPIN
CHECK MY PHOTOS FROM THE PEN, THE MERT I SMOKE UP ON MY CHIN
I BEEN THAT JOKA HIGH ON COKA, SMOKIN LIKE LEE KACOGA
DRUG BUDDIES WITH ADAM ROKER, LIVIN' EL LA VIDA LOCA
SHOUT OUT TO LA COKA NOSTRA
I BE THAT COKE ROCK ROASTA MONSTER
NOT CIZ I GOT'S TA, I WANT'S TA!

CHORUS

UH OH, SO YOU DON'T LIKE THIS?
THE DRUNK AND THE ADDICT
DO WHAT YOU WANT TO
DO WHAT YOU WANT TO
THE ADDICT AND THE DRUNK, THE ADDICT AND THE DRUNK
DO WHAT YOU LIKE, NO, DO WHAT YOU LIKE, NO, DO WHAT YOU WANT TO (NO)
UH OH, NO YOU DON'T LIKE THIS?
THE DRUNK AND THE ADDICT
DO WHAT YOU WANT TO
DO WHAT YOU WANT TO
THE ADDICT AND THE DRUNK, THE ADDICT AND THE DRUNK
DO WHAT YOU LIKE (NAH), DO WHAT YOU LIKE (NAH), DO WHAT YOU WANT TO (NO)

VERSE 2

I SWEAT LIQUOR, I CALL MY SEXY SCENT THE INTERCOURSE
WHEN IT POURS OUT MY PORES, I POUR IT IN OF COURSE
LET'S GET BENT, LET'S SKIP RENT, BLINDFOLD, SPIN AROUND, BUZZ FICK SHIT VENT
TUCK YOUR PUSSY, HURRY, YOU AINT NO DAMN BIG SHIT
A MEDY'S REALLY JUST A BABY BAG, UNTIL THEN A COCK SACK
"GULP" TANK CHUG DOWN SMASH GIZZLE LIQUOR HITIN'
IT'S YOU I'M QUITTIN', FICK YOU AND YOUR FUZZY PICKLE MITTEN
WE SCRUBS SITTING, SUDS TIPPING, GETTING LIT, AND BULLSHITTING

RIPPIN', GETTING LUPPY, TRIPPIN' AND THEN FORGETTIN'
I DRINK AT HOME, DRINK ALONE ON THE PHONE
IN THE ZONE WITH AL CAPONE AND MY CLONE, JOEY BAGABONES
DON'T THINK HE HAD A HOME, BUT HOMIE HAD THE HOOTCH
I SAID, "SIT OVER, SCOTCH, I'M JOEY BANANODOTCH."
I'M DRINKIN FROM PM 1:51 TO PM 1:50, DON'T LIKE IT?
COME GET ME, GOT MY GUN, GIVE ME ANOTHER ONE

(CHORUS)

INTERLUDE
"PARTY CITY"
"YOU GUYS GOT BALLONST?"
"YES, A WIDE VARIETY"
"YOU GOT... UM... ..GRUM?"
"UH EXCUSE ME?"
"HERUM?"
"EXCUSE ME? I CAN'T... .."
"HERONI!"

VERSE 3

I SHOT THAT BOY IN MY YENS, PRECUCLED MY HANDS AND CAME
AND NOW MY ARM'S GOT MORE TRACK THAN AN, DAMN MY BRAIN
HERE GO A NEAT FACE, IF I EAT MAD CRACK
AND REPEAT THAT BACK, MY TEETH WILL BE FLAT BLACK
I DID IT, OOPS, MY MOUTH A HOLE OF BLACK GOOP
LITTLE NIGS GO, "WHAT GUES IN THAT HOLE, MOM? POOP!"
PILLS HELP ME COOP, (COPE) ARE PILLS DOPE? (NOPE) SUCH CONTROL
I CRUSH AND SNIORT THEM UP MY FACE, OR PLUG EM UP MY BUTTHOLE
POUR ME UP A LITTLE SHOT, "OK, THERES YOU, THE BOTTLE NINE."
I'LL PROBABLY KILL A SIX OF THESE BEFORE I'M FEELING FINE
QUICKLY HOSE THE LINE WHEN THEY YELL, "IT'S CLOSING TIME!"
BUT WHEN THEY SEE IT DON'T INCLUDE ME, THEY MOAN AND WHINE
CONSTRUCTION WORKERS, FLORISTS, WRECKERS, COLLISION SHOPS
FIRETRUCKS, AMBULANCES, DOCTORS, AND COPS
COPIN CARVERS AND FUNERAL PARLORS
GET PAID FOR REAL EVERY TIME I GET BEHIND THE WHEEL, HOP IN!

(CHORUS) (2X)

DON'T TOUCH THAT FLOWER

VERSE 1

THE LONELY ARE MOST VULNERABLE
EASILY TRICKED, PRONE TO HER PULL
FOOLED BY HER ACT AND PHONY SHOW
YUM YUM!

WITH PROMISES OF AFFECTION
SHE'S QUICK TO WIN ONE'S ATTENTION
THEN STRIKE WITH HER TRUE INTENTIONS
YUM YUM!

THE YUM YUM FLOWER...

SEDUCTIVE AND TEMPTING WHEN NEEDED
SHE'LL LEAVE YOUR HEART SHAGGED AND BLEEDIN'
YOUR LUST CAUSED YOU TO BELIEVE IN
YUM YUM!

THE YUM YUM FLOWER...

YOU'VE BEEN WARNED OF HER, YOUR WHOLE LIFE
YET WHEN SHE APPROACHED YOU LOST SIG LIFE
SURPRISED THROUGH YOUR THROAT HER BLADE SWIPE
YUM YUM!

THE YUM YUM FLOWER...

CHORUS

DON'T THINK THAT YOU'LL BE OK
DON'T THINK IT'S COOL, AND YOU'RE SLEET
DON'T THINK YOU CAN CHANGE HER WAYS
DON'T TOUCH THAT FLOWER...
YOU'RE NOTHING MORE THAN HER PREY
YOUR HEART SHE'LL EAT AND BETRAY
YOU'RE JUST A GAME SHE WILL PLAY
DON'T TOUCH THAT FLOWER...

INTERLUDE

SHE'LL STRANGLE ALL THE FUCKIN' AIR OUT THAT SCRAWNY BUZZARD BIRD NECK, BITCH!

VERSE 2

ONLY FOOLS ARE EVER TRUSTING
UNDERESTIMATED LUSTING
IN YOUR BACK HER BLADE COMES THRUSTING
YUM YUM!

THE YUM YUM FLOWER...

YOU'LL LEARN TRUE LOYALTY MUST BE EARNED
YOU SMELLED THE FLOWER UNCONCERNED
BLOOD SQUIRTS OUT YOUR NECK, YOU'VE BEEN BURNED
YUM YUM!

RESTRICT YOURSELF FROM QUICK DESIRES
TRUST NOT IN THOSE YOU ADMIRE
BETRAYAL WILL STING YOUR HEART LIKE FIRE
YUM YUM!

THE YUM YUM FLOWER...

WOULD YOU LUST FOR A DEVON SCORCHED
IF IT TOOK AN ANGELIC FORM
SOAKED IN YOUR BLOOD, HER BODY'S WARM
YUM YUM!

THE YUM YUM FLOWER...

(CHORUS)

INTERLUDE

CAN YOU TRUST HER? (EAAHHAH) TRUST HER TO STICK A PICKLE FORK IN THAT COOKED CRANUM!

VERSE 3

HER EYES TRUSTFUL AND SO ENTICING
CALLING ON YOUR SOUL, INVITING
PAIN KILLED HER EMBRACE, SHE'S BITTING
YUM YUM!

BETRAYAL'S AGONY IMPACTS YOU
STILL YOU LET HER SCENT ATTRACT YOU
DEATH IS HOW WE ALL REACT TO
YUM YUM!

SO FOOLED, YOU BELIEVE SHE ADDRESSES YOU
BEG FOR MERCY SHE'LL IGNORE YOU
YOUR SOUL PULLED DOWN THROUGH THE FLOOR TO
YUM YUM!

THE YUM YUM FLOWER...

YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE THE ONE EXCEPTION
"TILL YOUR SNAUL" JOINS HER COLLECTION
DEVON FACE, HER TRUE REFLECTION
YUM YUM!

THE YUM YUM FLOWER...

(CHORUS) (2X)

BITCH I'M FINE

VERSE

SHIT GETS COLD FOR NINJAS OLD AS ME
I'M PREB-TODAY, KNEES BUCKIN' FOLDED FEET
PLUS I GOT MO'LY TEETH, CANNOT BEND, CAN'T HOLD THE LOAD OF ME
PLUS I'M TRYING MY HEART IS SWOLLEN AND CAME EXPLODE IN ME
PLUS I CAN FIX MY ABILITY WITH SOME QUICK REFILL PRESCRIPTIONS
QUIT SINGIN', "CHILL" WITH RESTRICTIONS, THEY SICK AND WORSE ILL CONDITION
AND MY NUTS MUST JUST BECAUSE THEY JUST SUCK AND SUCK
DICKHEAD SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTED AND LEFT AND CONCUSSED
I GOT SCOLIOS, MICROSTROKES, SEVERE PSYCHOSIS
DROPS OF GOSMOS WITH BELLEFATED HALITOSIS
GOT THEM CHRONES IN MY BONES, INFECTED VEINS IN MY BRAINS
HEPATITIS A, B, C, AND THIRTY-THREE OTHER STRAINS
BITCHES GAVE ME SHANES SPHYLLUS AND GORGON CHALANTIDA
GORGONHEAR DARRIERA, LEAVING BRITCHES SHITTER
I'M A DYSLIC, ANOREXIC, EPILEPTIC
WITH BELLEFATED BENT EGK DICK, BUT CHECK IT
BITCH I'M FINE... FINE...

CHORUS

CHORUS

PEEP ME WHILE I GETS MY BOOGIE ON!
EVEN WHEN IT'S POURIN', I STILL SHINE
YOU DIG THE WAY I GETS MY BOOGIE ON!
I SAID, BITCH I'M FINE...

PEEP ME WHILE I GETS MY BOOGIE ON!
EVEN UNDERWAY, I STILL SHINE
YOU DIG THE WAY I GETS MY BOOGIE ON! I GETS MY BOOGIE ON!

VERSE 2

I GOT THEM ULTERS, GOT THEM ALZHEIMERS, ARTHRITIS, AND JAMAICA
ACNE. SUCKLAW, SUPPACIE, PLUS THE HUMPS OF MELANESIA
[LAUGH] ROSACEAE IN MALAYSIA, PLUS PERU'S HELIOFLA
INDONESIAN SNEEZING, THE REASONS I'M FREZZING IN OAHU
LEAFMOTHS, BROWNSIES, BROWNIES, AND GASTRITIS
MENNINGS, TONSILLITIS, AND THE PINE EMBELLASIS
MY DICK IS SPITTING STIMES, MY MOUTH GOT SOZZLES ON CONTACT
IN NEW GUINEA, SOMETHING HOT, BUT I THINK A WOMAN
GOT THE CALLS AND SHECKED POOL, BROKE AROUND THE KICKIN' ROCKS
THEY CHALLENGE ME, SUE SUE, LOT, SHOULD GET MY DICK UP IN A SOCK
HEARTBEAT IS BEATING QUICK AND NOT THEIR SOCK OF ME GETTING A SPOT
DICK SNUZZED 'EM, WOULD SOMETHING TOCK AND STICK 'EM IN A BOX
GOT CHISERS, FRAYS, TANGERS, KINGDOM, REDDIES, HEAD LICE
BEEN IN A COMA, WITH ANGER, DRINK ANGER, DEAD TWICE
I'M NOT MALLUCATION, NO USE IN DEBATING, OR WAITING, IT'S ONLY TRUTH I'M STRAIT
DICKY, THEY HATING BUT
DICKY MY FINE....

(CHORUS [2X])

BITCH I'M FINE...

CARNIVAL OF LIGHTS

VERSE 1

WHADUP DUE, SLICK? YOU SICK OF THAT BULLSHIT?
THE SAME OLD SHIT FROM THAT DICK AND HIS WHOLE CLOUZE?
BOOT TO GO GET YOUR SHIT AND SPIT THE FULL CLIP
YOU'RE SICK OF GETTING HIRED, BOOT TO EXPLODE, IT DON'T OUIT
SICK OF GETTING DISSSED ON AND PASSED ON, YOU'RE PISSED OFF
THE SHIT YOU CAN LIST OFF: BOOT TO SLICE YOUR WRIST OFF
BUT THAT SHIT'S SORT—STILL, THE SHIT'S HARD
LIKE JAKE AND JACK, JEKEL, BURN THAT ASS UP CHARRED
YOU'RE BROKE AS FUCK, CLUCKY SCRUBS GIVE NO FUCK
WHAT YOU SMOKING, CLUCKY SCRUBS GIVE NO FUCK
YOU FAT YOU CAN'T STAND, YOU ROLL A BIG WHEELCHAIR
YOU'RE BLEW BACK, FAT MAN, SMOKE YOUR DICK HAIRS
WHO CARES, YOU CAME FIRST IN A MERDEEST
YOUR BEARD HAS A BIRD'S NEST, YOU PIERCE YOUR NIPPLE ON YOUR THIRD BREAST
IT'S THE CARNIVAL OF CARNAGE, ILLUMINATED
WALK RIGHT INTO THE LIGHT, BOY, YOU MADE IT

CHORUS

WE GOT YOU! OUR WAGONS TAKE YOU TO A PLACE
WHERE THEY REJOICE YOUR VOICE AND CELEBRATE YOUR FACE
WE GOT YOU! CLIMB ABOARD AND DISCOVER
YOUR SISTERS AND YOUR BROTHERS AND SIGNIFICANT OTHERS
WE GOT YOU! RIDE'S FREE AND IT'S FREE TO BE IN
WHATEVER SHAPE YOU BE, YOU PERFECTLY FIT IN
WE GOT YOU! WANT YOU? YOU NEED YOU!
'CAUSE WE CAN SEE YOUR SOUL IS SHINING BRIGHT
AND WE'RE THE CARNIVAL OF LIGHTS
WE ARE THE CARNIVAL OF LIGHTS
THIS IS THE CARNIVAL OF LIGHTS
WE ARE THE CARNIVAL OF LIGHTS
BE A PART OF THE CARNIVAL OF LIGHTS

VERSE 2

WHAT UP, PIMPALICIOUS? PIMPIN' FAT BITCHES WITH DODG-DOO STAINED BRITCHES
WART NOSE WITCHES, HOW YOU LYIN', DUDE? UH? FLOOR, SHACK LYIN'?
BUNS SCORIN', CHANGE, FUCK FOOD, YOU'RE GOOD COOKIN', CRACK CRUMBS
YUM YUM, GOT YOU DUMB DUMB, EICK, WHERE YOU COME FROM?
FUCK WHAT YOU DONE, SON
DARK CARMIE COLORED—EVERYONE'S YOUR BROTHER, THOUGH
MOON MIST MOTHERLOD, CLOWN LOVE EACH OTHER
ARE YOU SICK OF SCARING MOTHERS? YOUR LOVERS AND THEY OLDER BROTHERS?
SHIT, EVEN SCARE YOURSELF UP UNDER COVERS?
ARE YOU SICK OF BEING TRASH-TALKED, STALKED, SPED ON, HANKED, FRIED, WALKED ON, LIED ON?
ARE YOU SICK OF GETTING CHIN-CHECKED, SOWNED IN YOUR THIN NECK, CLOCKED IN YOUR EYE SOCKET?
KNOCKED OUT YOUR SOCKS, WRECKED, DISRESPECTED, EJECTED, FOUGHT CAUGHT, SOUTHT, TIGHT, RESPECTED
AND BROUGHT TO THE CARNIVAL OF LIGHTS

(CHORUS)

BRIDGE
LOSERS, USERS, BROZERS, ROOP NECKS, DICK LIPS, PIN DICKS, THICK UPS, HIP PHUCKS
FAT FLUCKS, SLAP NUTS, WACK SLITS, FAT BUTTS, TROOPUTS, COOPUTS, COOM MOOTHS, KIDGOUTS
DINGBATS, KING BATS, STINK CATS, SING BATS, DICK NOSE, HUPPOS, SIX HOLES, RICH RIDES
DROOP TITS, POOP DICKS, TUBO NUTS, GROUP UPS, HOOR KIDS, DOWN DICKS, SHORT DICKS, FORK UPS
BEAT DOWN, GEEK DICKS, SKEET DICKS, STREET DICKS, WAS DICKED, FALLOUT, SMOKE OUT
SHAD UPS, WACK UP, FAT FLUCKS, WACKING US SLACKERS, BACKERS, BACKWARDS, FAT TUBOS
NO TITS, BULLSHIT, SHORE DICKS, BROCKEADS, WACK BUTTS, SNEED BUTTS, DEER NUTS, MEAN SLITS
BRONKE BACK, DOPE BATS, BROKE NECKS, OLD HEADS, STALE DUMB, FELI DUMB, LET'S GO!
WELCOME!

(CHORUS)

OUTRO
WE ARE THE CARNIVAL OF LIGHTS
THIS IS THE CARNIVAL OF LIGHTS
WE ARE THE CARNIVAL OF LIGHTS
BE A PART OF THE CARNIVAL OF LIGHTS

AIN'T NO TIME

VERSE 1

AIN'T NO TIME THAT DON'T KNOW CHANGE IS NEVITABLE
IT WON'T BE LONG, IT WON'T BE LONG
AIN'T NO TIME THAT DON'T KNOW LOVE IS EXTINGUISHABLE
AND THEN IT'S GONE, AND THEN IT'S GONE
I FEEL, IT HAPPENIN', I'M FEELIN' TRAPPED AGAIN, IT'S NOT JUST IN MY HEAD
SOMEBODY WE MADE A TURN, AND THEN I CAME CONCERN
WORDS CUT DEEP AND THEY BLEED
FIRST WE IGNORED THE STORMS, TILL THEY BECAME THE NORM
AND THEN SEENING YOUR CAR I DREAM
WHAT'S LEFT TO BE SAID, WHEN YOU'VE BEEN LEFT FOR DEAD
AND SOULMATES HAVE INSTEAD

CHORUS

RIGHT NOW, LIVING AS ENEMIES
THE LOVE IS DEAD AND GONE
NEVER THOUGHT TO SAY FROM TIME TO TIME
I HOPE YOU END UP MISSING, OH WOAH
I HOPE YOU END UP MISSING, OH WOAH
I HOPE YOU END UP MISSING

VERSE 2

YOU USED TO LOVE MY FACE, AND NOW THAT AIN'T THE CASE
HOW EASY YOU JUST BEAT ME
THE RUMOR'S FACTUAL NOW, YOU'RE SPITTIN' ACTUAL ROUNDS
WITH THE AR-15
YOU WENT FROM MARRYING ME TO DREAMS OF BURYING ME
THE WHOLE SHIT IS SICKENING
JUMPED OFF FROM ME TO HIM, AND THEN FROM HIM TO THEM
I'M MEETIN' MY RECKONING

(CHORUS)

VERSE 3
PILLOW TALK AND FUCKIN', KISSIN', TOUCHIN', CARRY
ALL THE SEENIN' SHAWIN', THE ACTIN', THE VIBIN', THE SWEEDIN'
ON INSTAGRAM YOU'RE SLUTTIN', FUCKIN' MOTHER, YOU'RE WEARIN'
SLITS, STARS, AND CUTS MY HEART, I'M UP AND I'M STARIN'
FROM ME TO STEVE TO BRIAN, YOU LET ME WEAK AND DYIN'
YOU'RE SUCH A FREAK, YOU LET ME WEAK AND DYIN'
BUT YOUR SHIT IS BLOCKED
MY GRILL IS SOKED, YOU'RE WYLIN'
YOUR SHIT I'M TRYIN' TO SORT, YOUR DEVIL LYIN' IN COURT
EIGHTY PERCENT OF MY CHECK GOES TO YOUR WYLIN' SUPPORT
SUPPORT YOUR WYLIN' ASS FOR DRY JOBS, A FLAKE
OF COURSE THE KIDS THEY COME LAST FOR DIRTY WHORES AND SNAKES
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT YOU TRICKED ME, YOUR NEDEN HOLE STRICTLY
MOVE ME ALL UP IN YOU, WIT ALL MY SHIT, THEN EVICT ME
BUT NOW YOUR POWERS ARE GONE, CAUSE ALL YOUR JUICES ARE SPOILED
AND HELL'S READY AND WAITIN' ON THAT SOUL YOU SOILED

(CHORUS)

OUTRO
AIN'T NO TIME THAT DON'T KNOW
I HOPE YOU END UP MISSING
CHANGE IS NEVITABLE
OH WOAH, I HOPE YOU END UP MISSING
AIN'T NO TIME THAT DON'T KNOW
I HOPE YOU END UP MISSING
LOVE IS EXTINGUISHABLE
OH WOAH WOAH, I HOPE YOU END UP MISSING

SOMETHING TO SEE

INTRO
MUTHAFUCKAS THINK THEY SEEN SOME SHIT IN LIFE. AND THAT'S GOOD. I DID TOO. RIGHT BEFORE I BUSTED.
CUZ THE QUESTION IS: IF YOU COULD ONLY LOOK AT ONE MORE MUTHAFUCKIN' SIGHT? WHAT THE FUCK YOU TRYIN' TO PEEP?

VERSE 1

MY DOCTOR CALLED ME WITH A SITUATION. HE TOLD ME "SIT DOWN," BUT HAD ME PACIN'
HE SAID MY EYEBALLS WILL SOON GO BLIND. WITH NO WAY TO STOP AND SKIP OR REWIND
SUGGESTED THAT I TAKE SOME FLIGHTS. TRAVEL TO PEEP MY FAVORITE SIGHTS
HE SAID TRY TO THINK ABOUT WHERE TO LIKE TO BE. THE LAST SIGHT I'LL EVER SEE
SUNRISE ACROSS A TROPICAL ISLAND. DETROIT DOWNTOWN. MIDNIGHT STYLIN'
ALL WHITE SAND. BLUE-GREEN LAGOON. RAINBOW SKIES AFTER A MONSOON
LOOKIN' OUT EVERY GATHERING NIGHT MAIN STAGE

STARLIN' DOWN THE BARREL OF A 12 GAUGE
ASK JIM-2, "CAN I SEE BEYONCE'S BUTT HOLE E MAED, CRAWLIN' MY WAY?"
WASH THE GAS, GETTING BLOWN'D ON THE HIGHWAY. IT'D ALL LOOK GOOD, I'D SAY

CHORUS

IF YOU HAD TO CHOOSE, ONE VISION AS YOUR LAST ONE
WHAT WOULD YOU WANNA SEE, BEFORE YOUR EYES GO BLIND?
I WANNA SEE ALL THE FAMILY CRUZZIN' TONIGHT
EACH AND EVERY ONE OF 'EM. I WANT IT BURNED INTO MY MIND

VERSE 2

A PUDDLE. ALL THE F*CKS WE SPRAYED TOGETHER. ALL THE HONEY'S I'VE LAD
DOWN A MOUNTAIN. HOT LAVA FLOWIN'. FAT SWARM OF LIGHTNING BUGS ALL GLOWIN'
KNOCKED THE FUCK OUT MY REAL DAD. ONE PLACE EVERY JAM WE EVER HAD
EVERY FREAK I'VE EVER SAW! ALL
SHAGGY'S TOP ROPE LEG DROP LIVE ON MONDAY NIGHT RAW. I'VE SEEN IT ALL
HOW THE FUCK AM I SUPPOSED TO MAKE THIS CALL?
THE CROWD AT WOODSTOCK. MIDDLE FINGERS HIGH. "FUCK THE WORLD" 'TILL I DIE
MY EYES SEEN PICKER FOREST AS THE RAIN POUR DOWN
MONSTER CHASED ME OFF A BURIAL GROUND
I'VE SEEN PEOPLE LOST. I'VE SEEN PEOPLE FOUND
A SUPERNATURAL DARK CARNIVAL CLOWN
MY MOTHER. MY SISTER. AND MY BROTHER.
I GOT IT. MY TWO KIDS HUGGIN' EACH OTHER

(CHORUS)

INTERLUDE

I KNOW NINJAS LIKE TO SEE PRETTY ASS SUNSETS. SNOWCOVERED PINE TREES. NIPPLE HOLES. STACKS OF MONEY
PILES OF PINK BLOW SNORTING UP YOUR FACE. JARS FULL OF YUM YUMMY PEACOCKS WITH COCKS PEEN' WATERFALLS WITH FISH. ALL KINDS OF FAT ASS BUTTCHEEKS
MAYBE EVEN WITH A HOLE OR TWO—WHATEVER MAKES YOUR DICK JUMP
BUT WHAT WOULD YOU CHOOSE TO SEE LAST? BEFORE YOUR EYEBALLS PUNK OUT AND DIE. AND YOU LOOKIN AT NETHIN' FROM NOW ON
CAUSE THEN OOO OOO PREPPERS YOU GOT CONNECTED TO THAT BRAIN. YOU KNOW THEM JELLY ORBS CATCHIN A RIDE IN THAT BITCH ASS RACE. COULD BURN OUT AND DIE
AND ONCE THEY DO, THEM MUTHAFUCKAS WILL NEVER COME BACK
(CHORUS (2X))

SPECIAL THANKS

INSANE CLOWN POSSE

Special thanks goes out to all Juggalos scattered far and wide, and we mean that from the bottom of the deepest bottomless pit to the highest heavens above! And of course all thanks to the Holy Creator him/herself. Special megaton truckloads of love to all at Psychopathic Records: Billy, Sandra, Rob, Rachel, the motherfuckin' Rude Boy, and the one and only motherfuckin' bad ass DJ Cardiot Shaggy 2 Dope shoutouts. Thanks to Renee, Grandma Sue, Cyrus, Isaac, Mahala, Ronan, Leona, and Mike Locks. Violent J shoutouts: I love my Mom and Dad Linda and Ron Harwood, and my sister Theresa, my nieces and nephews, JJ & Ruby, and Michelle Sugar Slam. Always with my eternal love! CP shoutouts: Our brother and great friend for life the great J-Webb aka Jason Webber, all the graphic designers and artists that contribute, our boy Rude, our boy Kuma, our boy Mike P and all of Zug Island. Dougie, Ash, Str8jaker, Devereaux, Shaggy the Airhead, Brandon, Louis Simpson, and Lane. Thanks to Lady Tigra of L Trimm, Quia Macc, Big Hoodoo, Esham the Motherfuckin' Godfather of the Wicked Shit! You youngsters need to study up and do your fuckin' homework! Show respect and wreckonize and pay homage to the great one...East Side Hoes And Money! Lsham's Dope Hoes! Who is Bruce Wayne? Learn! And up in Flint Town, pay your proper homage to Frank Motherfuckin' Nitty, Lil Motherfuckin' Polk, and Half Motherfuckin'. Pint of the great PJB. Project Born. And also, from Dayton Ave to yo nomma's mustache, all hail TDE, the one and only Dayton Family, and Jake the Motherfuckin' Flake! Also all respect due to the man who created the graphic artistry you're holding right now, the incredibly talented Tom Wood! Thanks to our man Josh Forbes. Go to YouTube and scare your bitches off by checking out DEADBUG's channel. Also check out The Impossible Channel on YouTube! Shout out to the Shinobi Squad, Nerdy Nathan, our boy Glen in Ferndale, DJ Vlad, Vinny from Sponge! (incredible singer!). The Legendary Champdown!, The Monster Dolls!, Paul "Pablo" Andreson, The Man Ant G, The All-Time Great Mike E. Clark, Nancy, Bryan Abrams of Color Me Badd, Colt Cabana, Cage, Camille, The All-Time Great Chris Hanson!, our girl Chris Roderburg. Domain on the beat! Hornswoggle, always and forever our dear friend and attorney Farris the Juggalo Lawyer, Adam Graham, Adam 22, our good friend Clownvis, the one and motherfuckin' only Tre Pound, forever the third member of Inner City Posse. John Kick Chass Rest in Peace. Also Rest in Peace Kid Villain: You both were gone far too soon, but CP will reunite on the other side--that's a fact! Fat Ronnie, rest your soul. See you again soon enough. Thanks to our boy Zito and our good friend and brother for life, the newest member of the Psychopathic Records Family, Tierra Diaz and his girl Heather Burke. Thanks to the JCW legends: First, our brother, the all-time greatest champ in JCW history...2 Tuff Tony, Mad Man Pondo, and the current JCW Heavyweight Champion, the one and only incredible Vampiro. Our boy Tom Dub! Also our brother for life, Steve-O!!!! Our man, we love you! The great Vanilla Ice! Our brother and true for life dear friend R.A. the Rugged Man! You know it! Always! The fuckin' great one they call Machine Gun Kelly! The one and only, true forever homie Lil Eazy E! The Great DJ Paul and Three 6 Mafia! Ryan Archibald! Our great friend and great help! The Great DJ Clay all fuckin' day long! Tall Jess, our boy Manny aka Alcatraz 187!!! Courtney for her singing skills! the bad ass Razor Ray! Mosipit Mike!, the one and only never ever phony Myzery and the Spanish Side, our dear brother forever Julian Raymond, Vinnie Fresh (the CP Kid), the fuckin' hilarious Jim Norton. We are so proud to be true dear friends with so many greats! And to the long list of people who betrayed us...! You can suck a fat, shitty dick till the nuts pop, you sithering ass serpents! Fuck off and die already, y'all doin' nothing but pollute the earth. We loved y'all. We gave y'all a career. We cared for y'all and y'all tried to slit our fuckin' throats in return, but all y'all obviously did was slit your own nut guzzlin' throats, you backstabbing bitches! Enjoy the flames! You've earned 'em!

NINJAS!

DON'T DARE MISS VIOLENT J'S AWESOME, OLD SCHOOL, GANGSTA RAP, COLLECTIBLE CD SINGLE STORY...

WALKING HOME

VIOLENT J'S

"WALKING HOME - MONDAY" IS ALREADY OUT RIGHT NOW AND IT COMES WITH THE COLLECTIBLE CD SINGLE, PLUS A FRESH ASS WALKING HOME SCULLY CAP, AND THE SWEET AS FUCK WALKING HOME COMIC BOOK WHICH ILLUSTRATES THE EXACT STORY OF THE SONG! AND IT ALL COMES IN A DOPE AS FUCKIN' FUCK WALKING HOME BACK PACK.

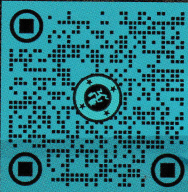
THE STORY'S VERY BEGINNING... VIOLENT J'S "WALKING HOME - MONDAY" IS ALMOST SOLD THE FUCK OUT! MOVE YOUR ASS QUICK IF YOU WANNA GET DOWN WITH THE SMOOTHEST AND THE ONLY COLLECTIBLE SERIES VIOLENT J HAS EVER DROPPED! IF YOU CAN COLLECT THEM ALL YOUR JUGGALOKERO STATUS WILL TRULY, ABSOFRUITLY BE ON SOME WHOLE OTHER LEVEL!

UP NEXT IS VIOLENT J'S WALKING HOME: TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, & FRIDAY.

EACH ONE OF THEM WILL COME WITH THE ULTRA COLLECTIBLE CD SINGLE, THAT DAY'S ISSUE OF THE WALKING HOME COMIC BOOK, AND ALSO INCLUDED WILL BE THE SONG ON VINYL! AND THAT FUCKIN' VINYL WILL COME IN A SLEEVE THAT ALSO WILL SERVE AS 1/4TH OF THE BOARD TO THE ULTRA FUCKIN' HILARIOUS AND STRAIGHT-UP FUCKIN' FUN AS FUCK WALKING HOME BOARD GAME!!!

VIOLENT J'S AWESOMELY EPIC STORY WALKING HOME! THE CD SINGLE COLLECTION THAT WILL TRULY MAKE ONLY 1000 LUCKY-ASS COLLECTOR NINJAS TRULY SATISFIED AS FUCKIN' FUCK!

AND IT'LL PROVIDE THEM ALL WITH HOURS & HOURS OF HILARIOUS BOARD GAME FRESHNESS AND THAT NINJAS IS A PSYCHOPATHIC RECORD'S MOTHER FUCKIN' GUARAN' FUCKIN' TEE BITCH! YOU CAN PUT YOUR WHOLE FUCKIN' FRAGILE AND TENDER NUT BAG ON THAT SHIT PIMPALICIOUS!!!



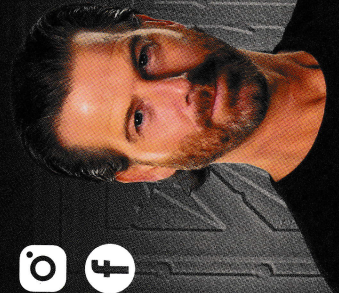
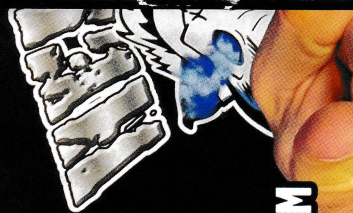
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SCAN ME

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WOVEN BLANKETS, NFT'S AND MORE....



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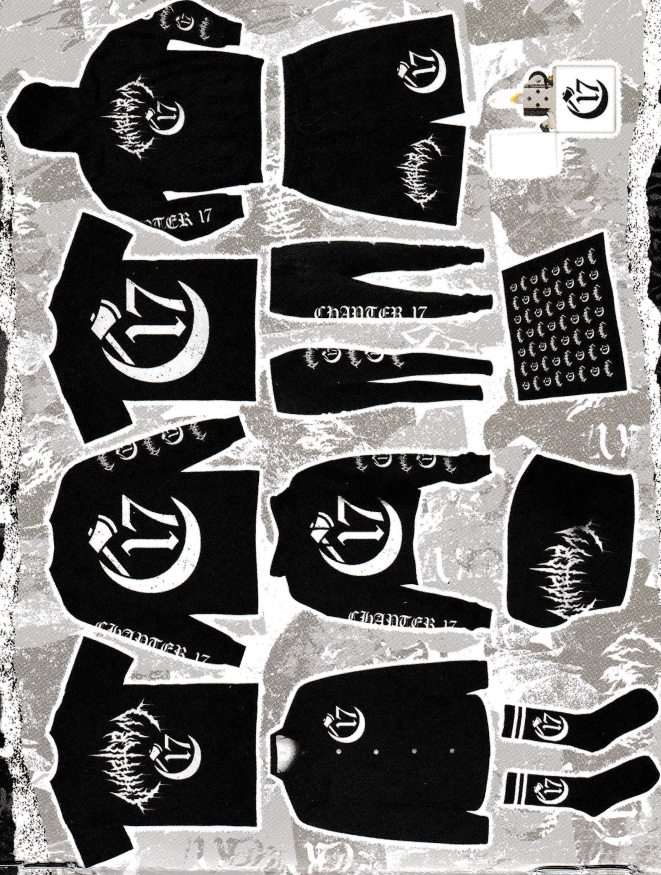




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Insane Clown Posse's
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WHOOP
CLOWN CRAFT BEER

3 FROTHY FXCKIN' FLAVORS!



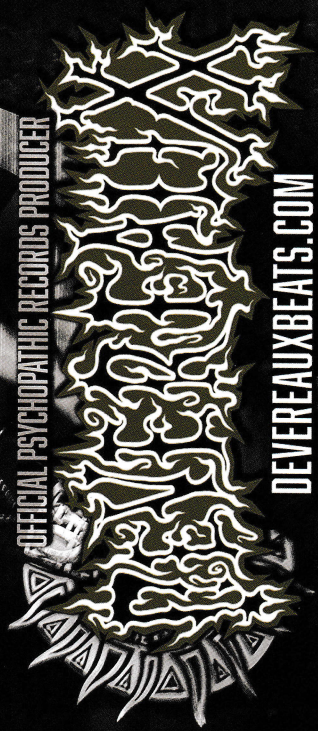
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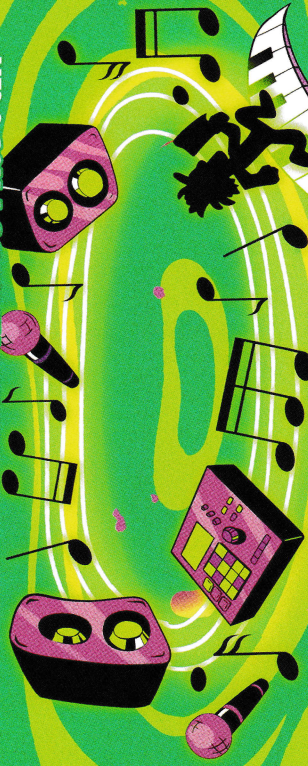


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